

# The Evening World.

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## ONE KIND.

NOTE that when President Harding says "Hush!" to the Senate, lest it appear that "the executive branch of the Government, which is charged with the conduct of foreign relations, is not fully alive to a world situation which is of deep concern to the United States," he is careful to convey the impression that at any moment the Administration may hatch out a foreign policy calculated to astonish mankind.

This is but prudence and foresight. When Senator Borah and public opinion pushed the project of an arms conference to the point where it was inevitable, President Harding and Secretary Hughes suddenly appeared on the front seat of the band wagon ready to take the reins and acknowledge the cheers.

Something like that might happen again. In which case the Harding Administration must be prepared to show how secretly "alive" it has been all along to the "glorious opportunity of which circumstances at last permit us to take advantage."

There is a kind of leadership that consists of dodging through the bushes and jumping out at the head of the procession just as the music strikes up.

That is the kind of leadership President Harding seems to find most congenial and exciting.

College professors cannot spell, a publisher says. Is this a plan to supply the shortage of teachers from the surplus of stenographers?

## A WANAMAKER BRIDGE.

GOVER WHALEN has shifted his proposed East River Bridge downtown. The latest plan is for a Manhattan terminal at Astor Place. It is obvious that the principal beneficiary would be Rodman Wanamaker, chum and mentor of Mayor Hylan.

Of course, being of the pure in heart, the Mayor and Grover Whalen didn't think of that. But sup-

## THE WEEK.

WOLST WEATHER of the winter arrived, but the SUN broke through to PREVENT a serious FUEL CRISIS. Thursday's cold rain, followed by cold and snow, recalled conditions before the blockade of three years ago when New York streets were impassable for days.

CHRISTMAS was MERRY. CHARITIES helped along the CHRISTMAS SPIRIT in lavish style. The POST OFFICE helped too by getting the HUGE MAIL delivered PROMPTLY. Department store records indicated a bumper supply of gifts.

Some said CHRISTMAS was "WET," others that it was "DRY." PROHIBITIONISTS estimated 100 deaths from POISONOUS HOOCH in the country's week-end celebration.

Severe STORMS made OCEAN TRAVEL perilous and many ships are not yet out of danger.

All the world watched bulletins from SARAH BERNHARDT's sick bed. INDOMITABLE WILL seemed to be keeping her alive.

THE WORKERS' PARTY held a convention of ILL WILL. (The delegates found it hard to BELIEVE in the program they expounded.)

WILL HAYS discovered vehement PUBLIC OPPOSITION to the "pardon" of Fatty Arbuckle. His latest suggestion that Arbuckle may direct rather than act in movie-making indicates that PUBLIC OPINION proved TOO STRONG for Mr. Hays.

MAYOR HYLAN mixed into the Ryan-Ettinger row over the HALF-TIME PROBLEM. The Mayor revamped the "ROCKEFELLER CROWD" charges. He didn't mention the MCCOOEY influence in the selection of supervisors.

COMPTROLLER CRAIG now wants to COLLECT RENT from President Meses of CITY COLLEGE. Seems strange Mr. Craig didn't try to collect UNTIL

## ACHES AND PAINS.

The Methodist Christian Advocate says that the news of "Mr. Will Hays's reinstatement of the unspeakable Arbuckle" came upon the sweet air of Christmas week like a waft from the seer. Pretty bad!

### FLORIDA.

I shall grow young again in tropic airs, Putting aside the years and ancient cares, Lighting my life where perfumed flowers blow, While my old world is wrapped in ice and snow! Ponce de Leon.

"Blood and steel" party has been formed in South China. Milk and water has been the usual drink combination.

Prof. Einstein is giving Relativity an airing in the

pose some one less pure of heart had proposed a \$42,000,000 bridge which would confer a corresponding benefit on the business at No. 26 Broadway. Wouldn't Mayor Hylan object and damn the proposal by calling it a "Rockefeller Bridge?"

The Whalen shift of plans is sure to cause the "interests" to christen the project the "Wanamaker Bridge" plan.

But that objection is trifling compared with the great and valid objection to any bridge whatever. Until New York City has experimented with at least one vehicular tunnel under the East River there should be no further talk of a bridge.

A tunnel is relatively inexpensive. If it is practical to go under the Hudson it is practical to go under the East River. The tunnel adds to property values at either entrance.

A bridge, on the contrary, cuts a great gash into the island. It destroys property values many times greater than those it creates. It obstructs north and south traffic.

Every argument favoring the subway in preference to elevated railroads applies to the tunnel in preference to the bridge.

These are the real and telling arguments against the Whalen plan. They should receive full consideration.

## NOW IS A GOOD TIME.

BEING a tranquil Mayor, at the dawn of a promising year, with no elections to darken his thoughts or disturb his digestion, why doesn't Mayor Hylan sit himself calmly down and answer the challenge of Superintendent of Schools William L. Ettinger, which is this:

"If you honestly believe that those in high administrative positions in the Board of Education are really part of what you are fond of calling the 'Gary-Rockefeller ring,' and if you really believe, as you recently stated, that Superintendents, principals and teachers are in a conspiracy to prevent children from progressing through the grades, why not drag these violators of a sacred trust into the spotlight of publicity by naming them, so that they may be assured not only of your revilements but of the scorn of every decent parent in the community?"

No one has professed to know more of the true inwardness of the "Gary-Rockefeller system" in the public schools than Mayor Hylan. No one has talked more about it or uttered more warnings about it.

Here's a lull in politics. And of course the schools have nothing to do with politics anyway. Let the Mayor do his cool, analytical best to turn the Gary system inside out so that everybody may know at last just what it is and who it is.

Here is a New Year's duty the Mayor owes to himself and to the people of this city. We earnestly urge him to discharge it.

Maybe Lord Curzon is making a stand on the Turkish oil question because he has noticed that it is of greatest interest to Charles E. Hughes, our Secretary of Oil.

Perhaps it is only a part of a plot to get us involved or entangled.

City College sought to collect "mandatory" appropriations from the city.

INDUSTRIALLY, the week was featured by the PATERSON PLAN for PEACE in the SILK INDUSTRY, and the action of Henry A. Dix in TURNING OVER his CLOTHING BUSINESS to his EMPLOYEES. Two experiments that differ widely in principle.

At Washington the BORAH RESOLUTION occupied the centre of the stage. "LET THE ADMINISTRATION HANDLE IT" is the rallying cry of the OLD GUARD. Two years ago it was: "DON'T LET THE ADMINISTRATION TOUCH IT."

AL SMITH and family journeyed to ALBANY after a BIG SEND OFF here. Albany said "WELCOME HOME" in impressive style and promises the GREATEST INAUGURAL EVER. Mr. Yellowley says it will be an ARID celebration.

Rival IRISH FACTIONS are playing FREEZE-OUT for possession of the "Irish consulate" office. "Freeze out" described it when the heat was turned off.

COUE is coming; and members of the MEDICAL PROFESSION are sharpening their KNIVES for him. HARVEY too is on the ocean and may expect CUTTING REMARKS from "SOULESS" WOMEN.

JERSEY JUSTICE moved at lightning speed in apprehending the Negro criminal who attacked and strangled Mrs. Brigham of Orange. New York police are working on the shooting of little Teresa McCarthy in Brooklyn.

KU KLUXERS are gravely concerned over the EVIDENCE ACCUMULATING at MER ROUGE.

In spite of dark spots on the horizon, the YEAR 1923 looks BRIGHT.

## HERE'S HOPING.

Orient. He visited Japan without a frock coat which is de rigueur at daylight functions. Twelve were loaned him by Tokio friends. One fitted. He also borrowed a silk hat, but wore it on his hand at the party.

Now the scientific sharps say that alcohol can be made out of the air. It can be made out of a lot of things. The trouble is to get it after manufacture. Why tantalize?

The Sultan is going to Mecca—by the Salt River route.

Fine partisans are those Republican Senators who refused to vote for a resolution welcoming W. W. back to health. They must be soared of him.

JOHN KEETZ.

# Our Knot-Hole Policy!

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By John Cassel



## From Evening World Readers

What kind of letter do you find most readable? Isn't it the one that gives the worth of a thousand words in a couple of hundred? There is fine mental exercise and a lot of satisfaction in trying to say much in few words. Take time to be brief.

### What Do You Mean, "Rapid?"

To the Editor of The Evening World:

Residents of Washington Heights and vicinity served by the West Side Subway who are wont to grumble inwardly every morning as they crawl to Times Square by the "Rapid" Transit will be greatly encouraged by your recent timely editorial headed "Subway Breakdowns."

Whatever has been the cause of the long and frequent tie-ups on the Broadway-Seventh Avenue line in the mornings, the patience of suffering subwayites has been taxed to the limit. Many passengers famed for their sweet dispositions and self-mastery have suddenly undergone transformations and have been even overheard to give expression to most threatening and most unbecoming language. Many otherwise punctual west siders who still have faith in the rapidness of the underground transit system have had to clip newspaper reports of late to account to their bosses for their tardiness.

Perhaps some of these bosses (who get downtown by motor car or Long Island Railway) may see your editorial and may henceforth vent their wrath upon the transit authorities and not upon the heads of innocent wage-earners. STRAPHANGER.

157th Street, Dec. 27, 1922.

### Enlightening.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

In reply to a letter entitled "Awakening," by Ex-Soldier, I would like to awaken or enlighten him a little. I was a soldier in the war also. I fought for the good of humanity. I wear no uniform now, but am still enlisted for the good of humanity by opposing whiskey and light wines and beers. Whiskey has killed more men than all the wars of the world combined. It has broken up families, caused accidents, vice, lawlessness, etc.

The alcohol in the whiskey is the evil. Why take a little of this evil in light wines and beers? It only creates the desire for stronger drink and greater evil.

Most wets are selfish. They cater to the animal nature. They are opposed to Christ Jesus, who taught the spiritual nature of man.

When our ex-soldier says that Prohibition has created a new type of drinker he forgets that God is the only creator, and that he never created a drunkard. "He is of too pure eyes to behold iniquity."

The animal man thinks with his stomach. The spiritual man with his mind God gave him.

God governs our level, not the wets, and all the power there really is belongs to God, and not the wets who are opposed to God.

Prohibition was born in America where all good things come from. Our slogan should be a dry, sober,

wide-awake, active America, enlightening the world.

HENRY N. KOEST.

Liberty, N. Y., Dec. 20, 1922.

### Took it Seriously.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

The letter from "Cicodras" Wednesday evening is the best joke of the season. Here's a bird that wants to bribe Germany into Prohibition when his own country is spending \$9,000,000 yearly to put three or four stills on every block in the country, making a lot of foreigners ride in automobiles instead of street cars and put hoods on sale in all candy, shoe, delicatessen, furniture and grocery stores, as well as in the "25c a shot" drug stores and automobile garages.

I saw more drunks Sunday night on Broadway and young girls under the influence coming up in the subway than I have seen in five years. Prohibition! Say when!

EDWARD F. LYNCH.

New York City, Dec. 27, 1922.

### The Greatest Paradox.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

The greatest paradox in America to-day is the existence of the Ku Klux Klan.

To think that such a clique composed as it is of bigots of the most intolerant sort, should be permitted to operate here—a land reputed to be the most peaceful and law-abiding in the world—is indeed surprisingly ridiculous, if not tragic. The very thought of it is utterly incompatible with the ideals upon which our country is founded.

In assuring the public of the loftiness of its aim, the Ku Klux Klan has repeatedly advanced its 100 per cent. Americanism. Its leaders are endeavoring to appease the public indignation against its illegal conduct by contending that only patriotic ends are sought. How then can we reconcile this with what has recently transpired in Louisiana? I refer particularly to Filmore Watts Daniel, one of their victims.

The nefarious acts which this secret organization has committed in Louisiana should spell its extermination. Its objects have been proved to be essentially evil. It has pandered to race prejudice wherever it has made its offensive appearance. It has stimulated religious hatred and fanaticism. It has made outrageous attempts to shake the lives of unoffending individuals. Can this continue to be tolerated in the guise of Americanism?

No expense should be spared in the endeavor to investigate thoroughly its activities and expose every illegal act committed by these hooded infidels. The individuals responsible for the murder of the World War veteran

## UNCOMMON SENSE

By John Blake

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### ONE WAY MINDS.

In a world where a great deal of education is haphazard and acquired indiscriminately it is as important sometimes to get ideas out of one's head as to get them in.

The most ignorant brain has a great deal in it, but most of what is there ought not to be there.

Superstition, prejudice, misinformation make up the mental stock of millions of people, to the exclusion of accurate information, tolerance, thinking ability, and all the qualities that go to make up real intellect.

It may be that woman's privilege to change her mind whenever she chooses is one of the things that make women's minds very good minds indeed.

They let go of ideas, as a rule, more readily than men do, when they discover that the ideas are ill-founded.

One of the great difficulties of teaching adult illiterates is that they have to be thoroughly untaught before they can be taught.

Unteaching is much harder than teaching, owing to the fact that the fourth or fifth rate mind is a one way mind, holding tenaciously to everything that has been put into it.

The aliens who come to America with open minds are quick to learn, and soon become good citizens.

Those who come with an assortment of ignorance, acquired in an environment of ignorance, remain hopeless. School teachers find many dull pupils full of notions that are hard to remove.

These notions have been acquired from ignorant or stupid parents.

If the pupils can be persuaded to give them up they soon become capable of education.

If they have the sort of minds that let go of nothing, they might as well be given up. There can be no teaching them.

No intelligent man consistently holds to an idea when he discovers that it is ill-founded. If he did we should still be insisting that the world is flat, and that the sun travels around it. We should still believe that sea serpents lie in wait for helpless vessels, and that to start a day's work on Friday would insure disaster.

What the few discover they must see and learn to understand, for progress is always made by the few.

Fortunately the many are capable of changing their minds in the light of new information.

Were it not for that we should still be in the dark ages. And the man who never changes his mind, or relinquishes the ideas of his youth, will be a dark age dweller throughout his whole existence.

should be speedily brought to justice and made to pay the penalty with all the severity the law can impose.

The American people have been altogether too indifferent and apathetic about its activities. The average man goes about making his living and attending to his own business, unmindful of the general menace. The crimes of the Ku Klux Klan must stop. Otherwise it will eventually become so powerful as to be able to resist the authority of the local government under which it exists and ultimately question the power that resides at Washington.

NATHAN LEVINE.

## From the Wise

There is no good in arguing with the inevitable. The only argument available with the east wind is to put on your overcoat.—James R. Lowell.

Fine art is that in which the hand, the head and the heart go together.—John Ruskin.

I say the whole earth and all the stars in the sky are for religion's sake.—Walt Whitman.

## TURNING THE PAGES

By E. W. OSBORN

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LIKE any merchant in a store Who sells things by the pound or score,

He deals with scarce perfections glance Small pass-keys to the world's Romance.

He takes dull money, turns and hands The roadways to far distant lands.

For, listening, you'll hear him say " . . . and then to Aden and Bombay . . . "

Or " . . . Frisco first and then to Nome, Across the Rocky Mountains—Home . . . "

Like any salesman in a store, He sells but tickets—nothing more.

And casual as any clerk He deals in dreams, and calls it work!

Edmund Leamy, who rhymes about "The Ticket Agent" in the January Harper's, will find some of his lines missing from the reprint above, but the dream is all there.

A Committee of Congress. . . . A note relating to affairs of 1897 gathered from an instalment in the June Atlantic from the diaries of John D. Long, once Secretary of the Navy.

How small the number is of those who have complete knowledge of any one subject! This committee, the naval eye and ear of the House, is charged with the important matter of the dry dock at New York.

It was fair to say, with entire justice to them, that not more than two of them have anything more than a general confused notion that there is a dock there, and that it is out of repair and in process of reconstruction; probably not more than one has ever seen it.

Yet the committee is to pass upon questions involving thousands of dollars and important methods of construction, where any error may be followed by most disastrous consequences.

And evidence accumulates that, day by day, the average committee in Congress grows neither better nor wiser.

Example and the Cinema. . . . We turn to a G. K. Chesterton page in the Illustrated London News to find this:

I think the most raving and ridiculous nonsense is talked against cinema.

It is suggested that no greedy boy would ever stand aside unless he had seen phantom boys stealing phantom apples on a gray film.

Before the invention of the cinematograph, no boy ever stole apples or stood aside.

If a boy brains his brother with a poker, people say it was wicked to let him see the pictures.

It would be more sensible to say it was wicked to let him see the poker. All this crude criminology in the case against the movies is the mere appetite of prigs for prohibitions.

Still, G. K. C. has to fear that the cheap and common movie has destroyed something he knew as a boy. And that something was the thrill and mystery of the theatre, casting the spell which made every play a fairy play.

Our Fading Freedom. . . . Looking round about her as she discusses "The Land of the Free," for the January Harper's, Katherine Fullerton Gerould discovers this state of things:

America is not really a free country in the old sense and liberty is, increasingly, a mere rhetorical figure.

Even now I should shrink from making such a statement; yet the fact remains that there are not the same things to be patriotic about.

For patriotism is more than emotional advance in time of stress; it is a familiar face, more than blind allegiance to the soil of one's birth.

It is approval of, understanding of, deliberate loyalty to one's nation; and when the thing that you were consciously faithful to alters, you can no longer, in the same way, be faithful.

No man whose political gospel is freedom can love a country whence freedom is rapidly passing, except with the irrational, personal, sentimental, largely selfish, feeling that makes us prefer our own roots to other people's.

To the good American, this is good Americanism.

To the Anti-Saloonite, it is treason.

You take your choice according to your courage.

Curly Bill and the Tax Deputy. . . . In his "When the West Was Young" (Century Co.) Frederick R. Bechler tells of the meeting in Cochise County, Arizona, between young Breckenridge, a sheriff's deputy, and Curly Bill, a gunman with a price on his head. The young deputy had been sent out to collect taxes in a rough region and he would admire to have Bill ride along to help him take care of the roll. We read:

Curly Bill was a great deal slower at thinking than he was at drawing his gun and he was much less fed for thought in that bold proposition.

He gazed at young Breckenridge for some moments in silence. Gradually his lips relaxed. "Smugg," he turned and addressed the occupants of the room.

"Boys," he cried, "lins up."

And when the lins was formed before the bar he waved his hand.

"This here's the deputy sheriff, come to collect the taxes in ougnd of the country; and I aim to help him do the job up right."

Here seems to be one of the reasons why they speak of "rascals" in the American Occident.